A HUE & CRIE After the Good Old Cause.

IT was about the time when the Sun with a more comfortable ray gave a fragrant verdure to the approaching Spring, when the people of *England* under the glimmering of a hoped settlement, began to grow secure, when on a suddain, *Mars* growing triumphant, thought the Chair of State fitter for himself to sit in, than for any bold or incroaching Usurper. Alas poor *Dick*! how came this farthing on the score? thou never hadst the courage of a cornuted Cit: not break rather than bow; but who can re-

ſiſt ſate? I muſt needs ſay, 'twas an Herculean work to fight with *Hydra*; the many-headed multitude make a monſtrous coyl: but make room here; Ha! what Monſter is this? the *Good Old Cauſe*! now mercy on us; Chickens we may ſee, I'th' ſhell conteſting for the victory. I'th' name of *Dis* what art thou? whence comeſt thou? what miſchief brought thee hither? the *Good Old Cauſe*! Prodigious Monſter! what Author of Sedition hath called thee? *Monſtrum horrendum, informe, ingens.* And do you think under this new vizor, to ſet a new ſtamp upon your foreacted villanies? 'Tis true there are ſome crown Lands yet unſold, and ſome wealth to be ſhared, and therefore you appear in perſon to take away all obſtructions.

Well fare a good heart yet, where the skin is too little, piece it out with a Scab; and he that hath no legs, muſt halt upon crutches. Alas! ſee how it looks.

Peace, here it ſpeak a little, I proteſt
The very very language of the beaſt;
But we muſt bear with that: it cannot chew,
In time 'twill learn the languages anew.

But to be ſerious, about five months this furious Elf was ſpawning, and juſt as it expected to come to perfection, loe it proved abortive, though not in its being, yet its hopes. Never did *Achilles* with his *Mirmidons* give ſuch a charge to *Hector*, as the fiery-ſpirited Sons of *Mars* did to the Republican Legiſlators: O 'twould make you laugh to ſee the LordGeneral *Lenthall* look as fierce as one of the Li-

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ons in *Smithfield* pens, with a command in his mouth; but he quickly found obedience was better than sacrifice, and so presently returned like a fool as he is; thus disrobed, and denuded, of his too arrogantly stolen plumes, he left the *Good Old Cause* in a lurch, which thereupon presently took its flight, and hath never been seen since. I therefore willing, that the good people might not be deluded by this deceiver, according to the laudable custom of the Law of *England* in like cases, do raise the *Hue and Cry*, that it may be tracked by the sent, and taken as the Great Cheat, and Grand Pilferer of the Commonwealth.

The Hue and Cry.

WHereas information hath been given, that a certain sturdy Vagabond, under a new name and notion, hath committed many Treasons, Felonies, faults, and misdemeanors, against the Publike Welfare of the Nation, whereof (as it is said) he is convict, for the preventing of which mischiefs for the future, and bringing to condign punishment the Actor of such horrid villanies, you are to take notice, that it is called the *Good Old Cause*, meanly clad in a party-coloured Coat of *Atheism*, *Anabaptism*, *Quakerism*, lately scoured in *Bow* River, and new trimmed with the sequestration of the *Cheshire* and *Lancashire* Gentry, lately grown poor, and like the Eagle with her beak renewing her age, yet for want of strength, forced to walk upon the crutches of a decayed free State; its hands being

like lime-twigs, holding fast all that comes into them, and whose feet, though lame, yet are swift to shed blood, beetle-brow'd, and squint-ey'd, looking on the people, as the Devil looked over *Lincoln*, or like the Statue of *Richard* the 3*d*. in the old *Exchange*, looking awry upon his Nephew *Edward* the 5*th*. hook-nosed, like *Cyrus* the Translator of Kingdoms and Empires, and with the Fisherman of *Naples Massinello*, making all fish that comes to the Net: this you are by all wayes and means to pursue, take, apprehend, and with a good Dog you may sent him by the trail, for he smells strong of blood. And this you are in no wise to omit, as you will answer the contrary.

This no sooner came to the hands of some discarded Great ones, but they presently run on in a fresh pursute, and had like to have surprised the Varlet, even in the cheef place of its daly and usual meeting; but having some glimmering of the business (though there was neither Drum nor Trumpet to tell a Tale) it got the start, and immediately took wing.

And art thou gone? and we agen
Freed from Republican vain men?
Why then we'l hope once more to see,
From one mans rule new Libertie:
But if't be so that one cann't ride
Formost, but others will divide
And share with him, then will it be,
No sign of Rule, but Anarchie,

Then

Then like one late from Bedlam *come,*
'Twill run about with Gun and Drum,
Till swimming in a new-made Flood
Of Orphans Tears, and Parents Blood,
New dipt, it will with little pause,
Start up again the Good old Cause.

Certain

Certain Reſolves and Reaſons about the DISSOLVING *of the late* PARLIAMENT.

FIrſt it was reſolved, that in regard the Members began to grow thin, that a thorough purge ſhould be prepared for the whole Houſe.

2. Reſolved, that if they ſhould ſeem to refuſe the ſame, they be enforced thereunto; & to that purpoſe, that an Engine be prepared at the Houſe dore for them, as they formerly did for the late King upon the Scaffold.

3. Reſolved, that the Phyſician moſt fitting to adminiſter this Potion, be the Lord *Lambert*, as beſt knowing how and with what ſtrength to prepare it.

4. Reſolved, they be forthwith taken up: the Lord *Lamberts* Gardiners having informed him that it is a good time to remove.

5. Reſolved, that they never be admitted to come together again, leſt they ſhould ſhare all the wealth of the Nation among themſelves, and leave none for the Saints.

6. Re-

6. Reſolved, that the late Act, whereby to levy mony without conſent of Parliament, is made Treaſon, was only a trick that they alone might cheat the people, whereas we intend to have as large a ſhare as themſelves in the ſame.

7. Reſolved, that the Lord *Fleetwood* be our General, till we have more need of wit and valour, and that then we may lay him aſide, and take another at our pleaſure as occaſion ſhall ſerve.

8. Reſolved, that the *Good Old Cauſe* be uncaſed, and that all the wealth and revenews belonging to the ſame, be confiſcated to the uſe of the Saints, to arm them anew againſt all legal Authorities.

9. Reſolved, that in regard Old *Nolls* ſword became *Lex terræ*, that ours being made of the ſame metal, may have the like ſtamp ſet upon them.

10. Reſolved, that the Speaker of the Parliament, and the Maſter of the Rolls, be no longer Synonymaes: and that *William Lenthall* Eſq; be diſtinct from either of them.

11. Reſolved, that the thanks-giving dinner made by the City, was a ſufficient recompence for the Members five months pains, although it decoyed them but into a greater ſecurity.

12. Reſolved, that the ſeven Regiments never meet but upon beat of drum, leſt they ſteal upon us, as we made them creep over the Parliament.

13. Reſolved, that if the City diſlike our Proceedings, they be cudgell'd into better manners, and that the Aldermen in their Chains of gold be ſerved up to us, like Capons wrapt up and dreſt in Sauſidges.

14. Re-

14. Resolved, that we keep the power in our hands as long as we can, and if any seek to wrest it out, *Phaeton* like, rather fire the World, than lose the reigns; *Si violandum enim est jus, regnandi causâ violandum est*; 'Twas old *Nicks* rule, and shall accordingly be punctually observed by us.

15. Resolved, that we make the people poor and seditious, so shall all run to arms, and that occupation may be as cheap set up as the Physician.

16. Resolved, that Sir *Harry Vane* take care that these Orders be observed: because he can interest himself on every side, and like his weathercock-coson turn with every wind.

17. Resolved, that the *Good Old Cause* be from hence forth and for ever shut out of doors, as having usurped a name and authority that it never deserved, and that the *Hue and Cry* be fully pursued against it.

Thus 'tis Resolv'd, and possibly it may
Last so to day:
But if to morrow any one appear
In full Career,
How quickly all is unresolved again?
Thus frantick men
Thrust on us as they list raise trivial stuff,
They doe and undoe, Day is long enough.

FINIS.

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